

JUDGE BEATS AGENTS' TAX

Otis Thomason To Have Preliminary Hearing Monday

Charged With Killing of Young McCorkle Near Columbus.

PARENTS LIVE HERE

Accused Is Son of W. H. Thomason of Hope and Well Known Here.

Preliminary hearing for Thomason, charged with murder, was held in Columbus today and at the conclusion Thomason was ordered held to await action of the Hempstead county grand jury. His attorneys announce they will file habeas corpus proceedings to obtain bond.

Sentiment of the Columbus community, where both Thomason and the dead man, McCorkle, are known, is strongly pro-Thomason and once amount of his bond is fixed he will have no difficulty in making it.

John Lloyd McCorkle, 22, is dead and Otis Thomason, son of W. H. Thomason of this city, faces a charge in connection with the death following the shooting of McCorkle at the Thomason home near Columbus early Sunday morning.

From statements of officers who have investigated the occurrence, it seems there was a dance Saturday night at the Thomason home, McCorkle being one of those in attendance. McCorkle, during the evening, drank heavily and became somewhat boisterous, it is said. Friends took him away, but he is alleged to have eluded them and returned to Thomason home.

Then, when McCorkle became boisterous, Thomason is said to have requested him to leave, the request leading to an argument. McCorkle is said to have drawn a knife on Thomason and was advancing on him when the latter picked up his shotgun and fired on him at close range, the charge entering McCorkle's head and killing him instantly.

Thomason was immediately placed under arrest and his preliminary hearing is set for this afternoon at Columbus.

Officers Nab Still Up Columbus Way

Outfit Still Warm From Run When Officers Appear On Scene.

Deputy sheriffs Porter and Stuart and Constable Jim Hughes, the latter of Saratoga, cased up to a still on Yellow Creek Saturday afternoon, three miles south of Columbus, and took possession of a cute little copper outfit, worth everything, with which somebody was turning out limited quantities of "joy juice" for holiday—and other—uses.

No one was at the place at the time of the raid but officers picked up Jim Nalls, living near the place, and are holding him under bond of a charge of being operator of the outfit.

The still was warm when officers arrived, operators apparently having but a few minutes before completed their daily "run."

Chicago Cops In Held-Up Scheme

One Confesses Arresting and "Shaking Down" Jewelry Salesman.

CHICAGO, Dec. 16.—One confessed bandit was arrested here Sunday and search was started for three others. That doesn't sound so very unusual, but the confessed bandit happened to be a policeman and the three men implicated also were the stars of the Chicago force.

Policeman Joseph Casey admitted that he and three other officers "arrested" Morris Meyer, jewelry salesman, took three wrist watches and \$18 from him, then told him to "beat it." Casey said Patrolman Grover Mulvaney, Edward O'Malley and Michael Coen aided him in "arresting" Meyer.

8 Shopping Days to Christmas!



Ring Leaders



Henry Sullivan, desperado, of Rochester, was the ringleader of the convicts in their latest bloody rebellion and was killed by a burst of machine gun bullets.



Stephen Wawlok, Buffalo gangster, who escaped in the prison break and was recaptured last July, was one of the leaders of the latest outbreak.

Former Halfback Finds It Aids Him As Sheriff

MARINETTE, Wis., Dec. 16.—Sheriff L. B. Lindsay was one of the best halfbacks Marquette high school ever had on its football squad.

Lindsay hasn't forgotten what he learned on the gridiron and he made good use of it recently.

A prisoner, John Samsa, attempted to escape as the sheriff was arresting him. Lindsay darted after Samsa and a neat flying tackle pinned him to the earth.

Former Hope Man Accident Victim

Loses Fingers of Hands When Gun Accidently Explodes.

A. G. Phillips, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Phillips, of this city, is in a Texarkana hospital suffering from gunshot wounds received Friday when the shotgun he was using on a hunting expedition accidentally exploded, tearing away two fingers of his left hand.

Phillips, who now lives in Idabel, Okla., was raised in this community and is well known here. Friday he was with a number of companions ran down to Haworth, Okla., for a day in the fields after game.

In some way Phillips' gun hung up on him and in trying to put it in working shape a shell slipped into the barrel and was fired, the charge tearing away a portion of Phillips' hand.

He was rushed to a Texarkana hospital where today he is reported as resting easily.

Death 'Gifts' Sent By Boy Inventor

Thirteen 'Friends' Singled Out for Death By Bombs.

LOS ANGELES, Dec. 16.—An inventor who planned to send 13 friends "Christmas packages" that would explode when opened, would tell deputy sheriffs Sunday of no other motive than that he wanted to see how the "gifts" would work.

The man, Francis Caldwell, 25, was arrested Saturday.

According to police, Caldwell confessed that he is the "demented" who sent an informal machine to his former friend, Clark Scott, of Townsboro, Tenn. Scott's left hand was blown off when his curiosity led him to unwrap the parcel despite "do not open until Christmas" instructions written on the covering. A telegram signed "dementia" and warning him to throw the package in the river was received by Scott half an hour too late.

Fearing bombs may already have been mailed to 12 others whom police said had been singled out by the eccentric young inventor for his Yuletide "death" parcels, authorities were sending out warnings to examine carefully curious Christmas packages. Postal officials scrutinized all parcels carefully, but found none that could contain bombs.

Caldwell, police, said told them that 12 others had been marked to receive "Christmas" bombs, but that he could not remember their names.

Officers Seeking To Solve Mystery

Slain Woman Said To Be 'Sweetie of Gangland Bus Driver.

MEMPHIS, Dec. 16.—(AP)—The strange case of Mrs. Juanita Beatrice Clatts, murder victim, was apparently nearing the dreaded classification of "unsolved crimes" today, though police in three states sought to tie together the many loose angles of the mystery and determine who killed the 23-year-old mother.

Bill Thomas, Chicago bus driver, described by sheriff E. H. Landers, of Marked Tree, Ark., as a racketeer in gangland, was sought as a suspect. Landers has learned, he says, that Mrs. Clatts lived under an assumed name in Chicago and was known as the "girl friend" of Thomas.

This led officers to suggest the theory that Mrs. Clatts knew too much for gangland's satisfaction, and that she was brought to Memphis for a purpose and then "taken for a ride" in Arkansas.

Landers said he had been told she left Chicago several days ago in an auto with Thomas.

Lorraine Clatts, her husband, said his wife had written him from Chicago saying she would be home for Christmas and to get their two children from their grand-parents at Potts Camp, Miss.

Priest Deserts Girl After Vows

Romance of Priest and Girl Bride Goes On Rocks.

LINNEUS, Mo., Dec. 15.—(AP)—A romance in which Dennis Downey, young Roman Catholic priest of Marceline, Mo., forsook his parish and eloped to Chicago with Miss Maudie Myers, has ended here with the granting of an uncontested divorce to Mrs. Downey.

Judge Paul Vanosdal Friday granted the decree by default.

Nearly two years ago the little town of Marceline was surprised by the elopement. The bride, a Protestant, was a popular member of the town's younger set, and Downey in a brief period as priest of St. Bonaventure Catholic church had made many friends.

Mrs. Downey said her husband deserted her a few weeks after they were married. She received a letter from Providence, R. I., in which the Rev. Downey said he was going to Europe and asked that he be forgotten.

Mrs. Downey returned to Marceline where a baby was born to her.

Grand Jury Looks Into Weird Story of Torture Murder

Seeks To Establish Real Identity of Alleged Connie Franklin

MOTHER IS COMING

Youth Admitted Today Had Been In Insane Hospital at Little Rock.

MOUNTAIN VIEW, Dec. 16.—(AP)—Judge S. M. Bone announced at 11:30 o'clock this morning that the trial of the five men charged with the murder of Connie Franklin would not be open until one o'clock, p. m., as neither the prosecution nor defense were ready for an earlier start.

Franklin Before Jury

COURTHOUSE, Mountain View, Dec. 16.—(AP)—The man calling himself Connie Franklin, reported slain nine months ago, was called before the Stone county grand jury early today. It was presumed the grand jury's purpose was to try to establish more definitely than had been previously done whether this was the man five men face trial on a charge of murdering. He entered the grand jury room at ten o'clock sharp.

New bits of evidence concerning his identity have been disclosed by defense attorneys. Franklin admitted for the first time this morning, it was said, that he was the M. Franklin who at one time, was in the state hospital for nervous diseases which is expected to be an important issue in the trial.

Says Mother Found

It was also announced that his mother had been found near Clarendon. The woman, Mrs. Lillie Baker, is said to be on her way here with the sheriff of Mountain county.

Mrs. Baker gave the age of her son as 31 and produced a photograph of him taken 12 years ago. She says she has not seen her son for three years or since he was committed to the State Hospital for Nervous Diseases. She said she knew he was demented and was in that condition when he escaped from the hospital.

Hours Before Jury

At noon Franklin was still in the grand jury room, with prosecuting attorney Hugh Williamson presumably questioning him. Defense lawyers were in consultation with their clients in another room in the courthouse.

White Death May Be Suicide Said

Sheriff Says Negro Under Arrest Likely To Be Released.

LEXINGTON, Miss., Dec. 16.—(AP)—Both murder and suicide theories in the death of Noel C. White, state democratic executive committee chairman, were being investigated today by the sheriff's office.

Although Sam Price, negro tenant of one of White's farms, was spirited away by officers to prevent possible mob violence, the sheriff admitted there was but little evidence against him and that he would probably be released.

The negro was arrested in his cabin home after bloodhounds had led a posse to his door, but his officers explained, could be accounted for by the fact that the negro had visited the scene of the killing after the body had been discovered.

Joint Committee Given President

Body To Inquire Into Near Complete Prohibition Reorganization.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 15.—(AP)—A resolution carrying out President Hoover's request for the appointment of a joint congressional committee to consider the reorganization and concentration of prohibition enforcement agencies, was adopted today by the senate and sent to the house.

The approval was finally given the resolution, sponsored by Senator Jones, Washington, without one word of debate.

The measure was presented to the senate during the extra session after Mr. Hoover had presented a special message the evening of the committee.

From Shepherd To U. S. Senator



Patrick J. Sullivan, above, who came from Ireland 41 years ago and worked as a stevedore and later as a sheep header on the western frontier, has attained the highest office to which a citizen not native born may aspire. At 61, he was recently appointed U. S. senator from Wyoming, succeeding the late Francis E. Warren.

Chancery Court Holds With Wilson

Special Levy is Part of General Tax, Court Holds

Chancellor Johnson Upholds Judge Against Quorum Court.

A 4 1-2 MILL TAX

Quorum Court Attorneys Point to Saving of \$4,000, However.

County Judge John L. Wilson won a sweeping victory in Hempstead Chancery Court late Saturday when Chancellor C. E. Johnson declared illegal the special one-half mill tax voted for the county agents by the Quorum Court, but sustained it as part of the county general tax.

The decision fixes the county general tax at four and one-half mills. At its second meeting, November 25, the Quorum Court slashed the general tax from five mills to four, and then added a separate levy of half a mill for the county agent work. Chancellor Johnson's decision makes the distinction illegal, but combines the two as a total tax of four and a half mills, apparently giving Judge Wilson half a mill more for general purposes than was the intention of the Quorum Court majority.

\$4,000 Tax Saved.

At the same time the majority of the Quorum Court have saved the taxpayers approximately \$4,000—the difference between five mills and four and a half mills—it was pointed out today by O. A. Graves and E. F. McFaddin, counsel for the defense. The case was styled, L. M. Monroe, taxpayer, against Frank May, county clerk, in an action to restrain said clerk from certifying the special half-mill levy. It was generally understood in the county that Mr. Monroe brought the test suit in behalf of Judge Wilson to determine the law in the case.

Chancellor's Decision.

Chancellor Johnson's decision was rendered in court at Ashdown, and was received late Saturday at the courthouse in Washington. The decision in part reads as follows:

"It can be readily seen that the question here present for adjudication is the authority of the Quorum Court to levy a special tax of one-half mill on the taxable property of Hempstead county for the exclusive purpose of paying for farm demonstration work."

It is insisted by learned counsel for defendant that notwithstanding no express authority is granted in the constitution or in the statute to this effect the procedure has been followed over the state for a number of years and has never been condemned, therefore the authority is implied.

(Continued On Page Six)

College of Ozarks Suffers Heavy Loss In Sunday Fire.

CLARKSVILLE, Ark., Dec. 16.—(AP)—All classes at the College of the Ozarks here were suspended today because of the destruction yesterday of the Science building with a loss estimated at \$150,000. College officials announced that the 400 students would not be recalled for class work until after the holidays.

The origin of the fire has not been determined. It was discovered by a young woman student who said the third floor was in flames when she saw it. Students removed most of the books of the library, this being located on the first floor of the building.

Laboratory equipment valued at \$20,000 was a total loss it is reported. Dr. Wiley Lin Curie, president of the college, is in New York and was not notified of the fire until early today.

Hoover To Sign Tax Reduction Bill Today

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16.—(AP)—President Hoover expects to sign the \$100,000,000 tax reduction bill today. The measure will be the first to be placed on the statute books under the Hoover regime.

Murderer Leaves Flowers On Steps

Prepares Wreath Before He Takes Victims' Car and Leaves.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., Dec. 16.—(AP)—The slayer of H. S. Bailey 71 year-old farmer, who left a wreath fashioned from leaves and paper flowers on the door of the victim's home after the killing Saturday night still was at liberty Sunday.

State troopers are seeking Edward La Savards' a farm hand, who was implicated in the crime by the victim's son, Duane.

La Savards, so the son told the police, forced him at the point of a gun into a barn, tied and gagged him and then escaped in the Bailey automobile. Freeing himself, Duane went into the house where he found the body of his father, his head nearly blown off by the discharge of a shotgun.

Before hanging the wreath on the door and departing, the slayer packed a lunch in Bailey's kitchen.

Game Wardens Puzzled As Bird Flies To Doom

PROVO, Utah, Dec. 16.—Going out and stalking the elusive pheasant is one way of obtaining a meal, sitting in your kitchen and waiting for a bird to fly in your window is another. Mrs. H. S. Pyne believes the watchful waiting act is more comfortable than just as sure as the stalking.

She had hunted pheasants a few times, but without any luck. She sat in her kitchen and a beautiful big male bird crashed through the window and landed at her feet. She picked up the bird, plucked it and cooked it.

Game wardens were at a loss how to deal with the case, as the bird was obtained out of season. None of the state laws, however, governed the treatment of birds who crash through one's window.

What Author Is This?



Axe Killer Wipes Out Entire Family

Mother and Seven Children Found With Skulls Crushed.

THREE RIVERS, Quebec, Dec. 16.—(AP)—A mother and seven children, ranging in age from one to 14 years, were killed by blows from an axe early today. The woman was Mrs. Andrew Day.

The husband of the woman and father of the victims was taken to a hospital with his throat cut.

Police investigating at the Day home said they found the bodies of the woman and children on beds in three different rooms. All had received one or more cuts in the throat as though the perpetrator of the crime had wanted to decapitate them.

Day would make no statement. Though his condition is reported serious he is expected to recover.

Saenger Benefit Coming Saturday

"Toy Matinee" for Youngsters To Feature Day's Movie Program.

A morning matinee for the youngsters, where a toy is the price of admission, is on the slate for Saenger Saturday morning noon. It is one of those occasions where your money is counterfeited and won't buy a ticket. It's a kiddies matinee and the price of admission is one toy, and those will be turned over the Goodfellows for distribution in their annual Christmas effort to bring cheer to needy homes.

The program as announced by Manager Eaves is one appealing peculiarly to youngsters and it is hoped every toy in town now actually needed by its owner will be turned in to help make Christmas worth while for many and to aid the Goodfellows in their work.

Remember, the price of a ticket is one toy. It must be clean and usable, not broken up in any way. And if you don't have a toy but do have the price of a ticket—well, just go buy toys and walk right in. Saturday morning at ten o'clock at the Saenger, with the Goodfellows and needy little children waiting for you.

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(Always Payable in Advance)

The Star's Platform

CITY

Apply the revenues of the municipal power plant to develop the industrial and social resources of Hope.
More city pavement in 1930, and improved sanitary conditions in the alleys and business back-yards.
Support the Chamber of Commerce.

COUNTY

A county highway program providing for the construction of a minimum amount of all-weather road each year, to gradually reduce the dirt road mileage.
Political and economic support for every scientific agricultural program which offers practical benefits to Hempstead county's greatest industry.

Encourage farmer organizations, believing that co-operative effort is as practical in the country as it is in town.

STATE

Continued progress on the state highway program.
Fearless tax reform, and a more efficient government through the budget system of expenditures.
Free Arkansas from the cattle tick.

Prosperity—and the Big Stick

THE thing that made Teddy Roosevelt the most popular public man of his day was his appeal to the American's love of action.

When Teddy wanted to start something he simply took down "the Big Stick" and went into action. It made him famous among the newspaper cartoonists. It stamped him as a he-man among all the he-men of his day. Better still, the gospel of the go-getter which Theodore Roosevelt so strongly emphasized, has come to be the gospel of all American business today.

When we want prosperity, we take down the Big Stick and go after it!

As we close up our books for 1929, that is something for the business men of Hope to remember. This city has too good a location, too big and prosperous a trade territory, to ever get all that is coming to it without making a strenuous and everlasting fight.

Pioneer citizens still living can remember when Hope was the marketing place for cotton from thirty or forty western counties. Hope didn't have to fight for that business—business itself fought to find an outlet here.

Times have changed. The number of outlets to market have increased a hundredfold all over the United States. Hope, no different from any other city in this respect, finds itself trading in a territory of ten or twelve counties, instead of thirty or forty. Yet the relative value of goods bought and sold in this city in 1929 was probably a new record for Hope. Why? Because Hope merchants, just like the merchants of every progressive community today, are fighting for prosperity. Once the sole value of a business house was the profit it returned to its owners; but nowadays we measure it not only by that standard, but by the amount of trade it attracts to the home city. If we do not love our competitor, at least we prefer him to the merchant located in another city.

In 1930 the commercial pace will be still faster. Hope and Texarkana will probably make a joint celebration of the opening of the state toll bridge at Fulton. Prophets of calamity see nothing good in that for Hope. Foolish people! A bridge is only what an aggressive city makes out of it. What has Hope to fear from Texarkana? It is equal in theatres. It has the same mail order attractions. It is the biggest city on the Arkansas side of the Red river, and will continue to take the lion's share of West Arkansas trade away from that Texas city. At its very best, a bridge affects trade only in the area directly opposite its approaches. For the trade which has to come up, or down, to that bridge, the Red will still be a very big river.

And to that magnificent trade territory which runs nearly fifty miles north, and as far south, Hope merchants should beckon with increased vigor during 1930. It's worth fighting for, because it is something that has always belonged to us.

Sons of Wild Jackasses

THE Kansas City Star, which calls itself independent politically, but which always supports the Republican ticket at election times, and especially the Congressional, State and National Republican tickets, in a first-page editorial with reference to Senator George H. Moses, (Republican, of New Hampshire) statement that the Western Senators are "sons of wild jackasses," says in part:

"The New Hampshire Senator is right—everlastingly right. We westerners have been jackasses and sons of jackasses to go on generation after generation paying high tariff rates for the benefit of New England.

"New England industries have been fostered at the expense of the west. The factories of the senator's home state and states adjoining have been kept going through high protection, for which the west has paid. The states of the great valleys and beyond have been held up for artificial prices on textiles, on shoes, on jewelry, to support the uneconomically situated industries of New England.

"As industry has moved south and west to the sources of the raw material, New England industries have clamored for ever-increasing tariff protection to save them. And the west has yielded to this clamor. It has seen its cost of living lifted to unnatural levels to meet the demands of New Hampshire and its neighbors. It has put its hands in its pocket to subsidize factories that could not maintain themselves in competition with better located industries without prohibitive protection."

The Star should qualify its self-excoriation a trifle. When it says "We westerners have been jackasses, etc.," it embraces entirely too large a territory. There was one little word left out. It should have said "We Western Republicans," etc., and, with that qualifying clause, we can heartily endorse its editorial.—Missouri Democrat.

"Mary" Christmas, Herself in Person!



WASHINGTON LETTER

By RODNEY DUTCHER

WASHINGTON—The Senate coalition of insurgent Republicans and Democrats which now has the national legislative situation by the tail probably will continue to function at least until it has outlived its usefulness.

It may even work as a coalition throughout President Hoover's first term. In that case it will sometimes vote against the administration and sometimes not, but it can be relied upon not to oppose with its votes anything which appears to be distinctly favored by popular sentiment. It will not, for instance, unite in opposing the administration's tax reduction program, which makes a hit with everybody.

The three main factors in legislation are the House, the Senate and the president with his veto power and his duty of recommendation. Each serves as a check on the other. The ideal situation from the White House point of view is one wherein substantial working majorities in each chamber are always willing to pass just what the executive and legislative branches desire. Everyone remembers what a bad time Coolidge had with Congress. Taft spent his last two years with Democratic majorities, Republican senators wrecked Wilson and Harding would have had a most unhappy time with Congress had he lived.

Now this coalition in the Senate has found that it can do as it likes with the tariff bill and it undoubtedly is enjoying the prospect of using its power in the future. There is little chance of its being broken up or seriously damaged by the 1930 elections. There will be many measures on which its component elements will be completely at variance, but there will be frequent opportunities for cohesive action which will be too good to miss.

It would seem that the worst thing the coalition has done to Mr. Hoover has been the destruction of the supposedly comfortable Senate majority which his party had following the 1928 elections. Demoralizing the Republican organization in the upper house is not calculated to make a Republican president very happy, even though the Old Guard which expected to be in charge there does not like Mr. Hoover and Mr. Hoover does not like the Old Guard.

Legislatively, the coalition has taken two main whacks at the president, and it expects to make one of them stick. The one it expects to make stick is the abolition of the president's power to raise or lower tariff rates. The other one is the export debenture farm relief provision which it voted into the bill. When the bill goes to conference the Senate conferees will be expected to agree to the removal of the debenture if the House conferees will agree to let the Senate stand. The coalition appears to have had this deal in mind when it tackled the debenture on the bill as if for trading purposes.

As a general thing, when the wife carries the pocketbook the husband carries the pockets.

One of the strangest things in this world is how cheerful a nurse can be when her patient is known to be good boy.

This weather is just wet enough to keep from being too dry.

Breakfast food that doesn't have to be cooked is good enough for any man who doesn't have to be pleased.

Rebellions in China seem to go forward until the fighting begins and backward the rest of the time.

News of Other Days

From the Files of the Star

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Mrs. Joe G. Gibson is enjoying a visit from her cousin, Mrs. W. M. Reeves, of Nashville.

Married: At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Lowthorp, in this city yesterday afternoon, Tuesday, December twentieth, 1904, Mr. James Gorin, and Miss Birdie Wyllie, Rev. U. M. Browder officiating. The happy couple left immediately on the Iron Mountain train at 4:48 for a wedding trip to Kansas City, St. Louis and other points, carrying with them the heartiest congratulations and best wishes of a large circle of friends.

TEN YEARS AGO

R. M. Buckley of Hope, a former resident of Prescott, spent a while in the city this morning. Prescott News. A commercial club was organized at Prescott on Friday night of last week.

W. E. Womble, of Womble, Ark., was a guest at the Capital Hotel Wednesday.

N. D. Harrell, of Lewisville, was in the city Wednesday.

D. B. Spain of Nashville, was in the city Wednesday.

C. L. Jobe of the Bodewau Lumber Co., of Stamps, was a guest at the Barlow Thursday.

Alton Bowden, who is with the American Railway Express at Texarkana, spent Thursday in Hope.

Mrs. M. C. McCreary and H. M. Westbrook, of Ashdown, were guests at the Barlow Wednesday.

Miss Mary Arnold has been the guest of Miss Ruth Spears of Magnolia, for the past few days.

Misses Pearl and Ruby Conway visited friends at Ozon Sunday afternoon, making the trip in their car.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Peury, of Stamps, visited friends and relatives here for the week-end.

Miss Ruth Weaver is at home from Tyler, Texas, where she is attending commercial college.

Mrs. Dudley Burford is visiting friends at Texarkana, the guest of Mrs. O. J. Mobley.

SHILOH NEWS

Health in this community is fine excepting a few being ill with colds. Grandma Mitchell is on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Ellis spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Mitchell.

Mr. Ewell Ellis and sister Arleia, Mr. Elton Cassidy were out car riding Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Ewell Ellis, Elton Cassidy, Howta Downs, Arleia Ellis, June Downs, attended singing at Bodewau Sunday night.

A large bunch of us were out kedsing Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Guy Lewis, Mr. Herman May, called to see Miss Edgie Mitchell, Miss Onis Mitchell Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Ellis and sister Arleia, Mr. Kermit Mitchell and Miss Jewell Downs were out car riding Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Maxine Ellis, Miss Arleia Ellis and little brother Clifton Ellis, spent Monday afternoon with Mrs. Lloyd Downs.

Miss Alice Russell spent Wednesday night with Miss Edgie Mitchell.

Mr. Phinden Lewis spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Faris Ellis.

Mr. A. C. Ellis and son Luther, passed through this community Tuesday afternoon.

BARBS

A complaint in a Detroit newspaper says the motorists are running down the squirrels at Belle Isle. Maybe the squirrels are chasing them.

Letters to Santa Claus

Buckner, Arkansas.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl. I want you to bring me a cook stove, set of dishes, big doll, candy, apples, oranges and nuts of all kind.

Your friend,
Odell Vick.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl six years old. I want a little rocking chair, big doll buggy, set of dishes, candy, oranges, all kind of fruit, this will be all, don't forget mother and dad.

Your friend,
Fay Vick.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl eight years old. I want you to bring me a doll buggy, tea set, cook stove, and also fruits, and candy.

Your friend,
May Vick.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am seven years old. Please bring me a ring, doll, sweater that opens down the front, candy, apples, oranges and nuts. Don't forget my sister and little brother, mother and father.

Your friend,
Pearl McLure.

Buckner, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl nine years old. I am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a pair of skates, nuts, candy, and fireworks.

Your friend,
Ruth McLure.

Hope, Ark.
Dear Santa: I am a little girl nine years old. Please bring me an umbrella, pair of gloves, necktie, and a ring. Please bring nuts, candies and fruits.

Your little friend,
Joyce Russell.

Stamps, Arkansas.
Dear Santa Claus: I want you to bring me a little wagon, a ball, a teddy bear and a train and fruit, nuts and candies of all kinds. I will go to bed early and shut my eyes tight.

Your little friend,
Curtis Wayne Taylor.

P. S. I will be at my Granddaddy's and Big Mamma's house.

Washington, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little boy in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves and a fountain pen and some candy and nuts.

Your little boy,
Paul McCormack.

Bodewau, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I am a little girl 11 years old. I go to school at Bodewau. My teacher is Miss Louise Munn and I like her fine. Santa I want you to bring me a pair of gloves, a string of beads, a ball, a set of dishes and candy, fruits and nuts of all kinds.

Your friend,
Johnnie Lee Crain.

Bodewau, Ark.
Dear Santa Claus: I thought I would write to let you know what I want for Christmas. I want you to bring me a fountain pen and story book, a wrist watch, a ring, a pair of beads, and all kinds of fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,
Dorothy Cassidy.



George H. Jones, who now gets a salary of \$100,000 a year with the Standard Oil Company, was a rag sorter in a knitting mill in Carthage, N. Y. It was his first job, at the age of 9, and he paid 35 cents a day.

It used to be a problem to hang a picture straight—now it's O. K. even if it's upside down.

A Texas newspaper comments upon Senator Bingham: "To conduct unbecoming a senator he added conduct, unbecoming a gentleman." In other words, from bad to worse.

As the gladson Christmas season approaches, Congress isn't the only place where there is lobbying being done.

A man disguised as Santa Claus robbed a bank in Texas. The same chap has been holding up father for years.

"Rich, Kills Wife and Self," says a headline in a Chicago newspaper. At last something that wasn't blamed on the stock market.

Today's Crossword Puzzle

Solution of Saturday's Puzzle

1. Opening	2. A month on which a person is assessed	3. Exist	4. Wonderland	5. Eternity	6. Kind of term	7. Pronoun	8. Years of one's life	9. Little land	10. Feminine suit	11. Galle term of John	12. Japanese	13. Violent	14. Kind of saw	15. One who pours steel from a melting pot	16. Rite	17. Canthara	18. Rockfish	19. Dangers used by Scottish Highlanders	20. Weed found in cornfields	21. Sake of corn	22. Old form of "the"	23. Disposed	24. One being	25. Vestment	26. By	27. Capability of receiving	28. Time of Guido's notes	29. Put up in cans again	30. Then	31. Not well	32. Delightful	33. Obtain	34. Aeriform fluid	35. Skill	36. Exactly spherical	37. Knock	38. First magnitude star in the Eagle	39. County in New York state	40. Manner of pronouncing	41. Man's neck	42. Name	43. Money of ac	44. Italian	45. Measure or length	46. Before prefig	47. Those in power	48. Small mound	49. Flower
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Your little friend,
David.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 8 years old, please bring me a dog, a dog house, a 22 gun, a fountain pen, a nice pencil box and bring me some nuts, and candy and fireworks, and do not forget my sister, Mary Jeannette Jobe.

Your little friend,
Thomas Jobe.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy 10 years old. I go to Brookwood school. I want you to bring me a bicycle, I want an airplane and a little wrecker truck, and bring my little brother a little wagon and a little wheelbarrow. Don't forget my mother and daddy. Don't forget my teacher, she wants a big wax doll.

Your little friend,
Jack Caldwell.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl nine years old, please bring me a bicycle, fountain pen and some fireworks. Don't forget Mrs. Davis. I want you to bring my little sister a doll, doll bed and a set of dishes. I want some nuts, fruit and candy.

Your little friend,
Inez Erskine.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a boy 10 years old. I want a tool box, a flash light, a French harp, and a football bladder. That will be all. I hope you have a good time.

Your little friend,
Werner McClung.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little girl 10 years old, please bring me a coat and a dress. I want a fountain pen, a doll that can cry, and a little kitchen set at Haynes'. I want a dresser and a doll bed, I want a little set of dishes, a doll buggy, Also fruits of all kind. Don't forget

Your little friend,
Paul Raymond Waddle.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy eight years old, please bring me a bicycle for Christmas, some fireworks, nuts, candies and fruit. Don't forget my little sister.

Your little friend,
Paul Raymond Waddle.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 11 years of age. I go to school every day. My teacher is Mr. William Windom. I like him fine. I go to school at Spring Hill. Am in the sixth grade. I want you to bring me a coaster wagon, a football, a top, all kinds of fireworks, also lots of fruits nuts and candies. Do not forget my mother, father, sisters and brothers.

Your little friend,
Antony McDowell.
Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:
I am a little boy 10 years old, please bring me a coat and a dress. I want a fountain pen, a doll that can cry, and a little kitchen set at Haynes'. I want a dresser and a doll bed, I want a little set of dishes, a doll buggy, Also fruits of all kind. Don't forget

Your little friend,
Paul Raymond Waddle.
Hope, Arkansas.



Those who eat at the second table might try chicken dinners with hens like "Biddy," Rhode Island red owned by Edward Zinn, of Lawrence, Kansas. Biddy is perfectly normal in every respect, except that she has four legs, offering twice as many "drumsticks" for mastication. She is shown here being held by Donald and Edward Zinn, sons of the owner.

SOCIETY

Mrs. Sid Henry Telephone 321

One of these days we are going to do something wonderful, yes, you; something waiting to be conceived, something nobody has achieved. Finer than we ourselves believed—One of these days.

One of these days we are going to make Old earth happier for our sake; Lives that plod through the weary years—Left their burdens of sorrow and fears—One of these days

One of these days—ah, wistful phrase, Tempting all, in a thousand ways Grim deciever of everyone, Make up your mind, as the wise have done: Let one of these days be now.

—Selected.

Miss Mary Sue Anderson entertained at a most delightful dance Saturday evening at her home on South Main street, celebrating her fifteenth birthday. The rooms were bright with the Christmas greens and lighted candles. The music was furnished by the High School Orchestra, and about twenty couples enjoyed dancing throughout the evening. The Christmas motif was still further observed in the delicious refreshments. The hostess was assisted in caring for her guests by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Anderson.

Mrs. Homer Fuller entertained at a Christmas birthday party Saturday afternoon at her home on South Main street, celebrating the fourth birthday of her little daughter, Phana. The rooms were gay with holiday decorations and a lighted Christmas tree. Games were played and refreshments were served during the afternoon. The guests were Janet and Mary Jim Sutton, Bebe and Janie Russell, John and Ophelia Hamilton, Jr., and Mary Lee Cook, Bobbie Reynerson, Mary Jane Aubrey, Jim and Norma Jean Duke, Moxie and Freddie Mae Fuller, Mary Flouray, Mary Bearden, Mary Bright and Floy Mae Russell.

Among the out-of-town relatives attending the funeral of Mr. E. C. McCabe in this city yesterday afternoon were Mrs. E. C. McCabe, mother, of Chicago, Ill., Mr. H. C. McCabe, brother, of Vicksburg, Miss., and Mr. Tom McCabe, father, brother of Mrs. McCabe, of Dallas, Texas, and Mr. and Mrs. John McCabe of Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Middlebrooks and Mrs. J. B. Middlebrooks and children left Sunday for their home in Pine Bluff, after spending a week-end with Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Middlebrooks and other relatives near Patmos.

Mrs. John P. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. Shirley Robbins, Mrs. John Robbins, and Miss Lillian Robbins of Ozon were shopping in the city Saturday.

Miss Ann Lewis of Patmos was the week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Tollett.

Mrs. Elmo Tollett and daughter Fern of Nashville were shopping in the city Saturday.

Miss Mary Greening, who has spent the past six months studying in the Chicago School of Design, will arrive tonight to spend the Christmas holidays visiting with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening.

Mrs. W. E. Brasher and little son, Billy of Eastland, Texas, arrived yesterday to spend the Christmas holidays.

Choice of 30,000



Thirty thousand residents of Pine Bluff, Ark., can't be wrong! And you'll have to agree they were right in unanimously choosing Miss Christine Harrell, above, as their representative at the local Jefferson county centennial celebration.

days visiting with Dr. and Mrs. Don Smith.

Mrs. E. S. Greening, Sr., who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening, Jr., for the past six weeks left last week for a visit with relatives in Dallas, Texas.

SARATOGA NEWS

Haskill McDunkins and Foster Cannon visited friends in school recently.

Potie McLarey, Miss Helen Newman, and Miss Ollie Coleman, of Dallas, were visitors to Nashville recently.

Jim Wilson of Columbus, visited friends here Tuesday.

Miss Nancy Johnson, a member of the faculty here entertained her seventh grade class with a house party at her home Thursday night. Those who attended were Miss Margaret Mobley, Miss Dorris Gathright, Miss Clara Motter, Miss Dorothy Cannon, Miss Murtie Hall and Miss Zelma Beck, a teacher, Kelsy Holland, Wiley Dillard, Paul McDunkins, Garland McDunkins, Louie Hughes, Carroll Cannon and Lawson Ellis. After a number of interesting games were played, delicious refreshments were served.

Mrs. Maggie Hester and grandson, spent Wednesday here on business.

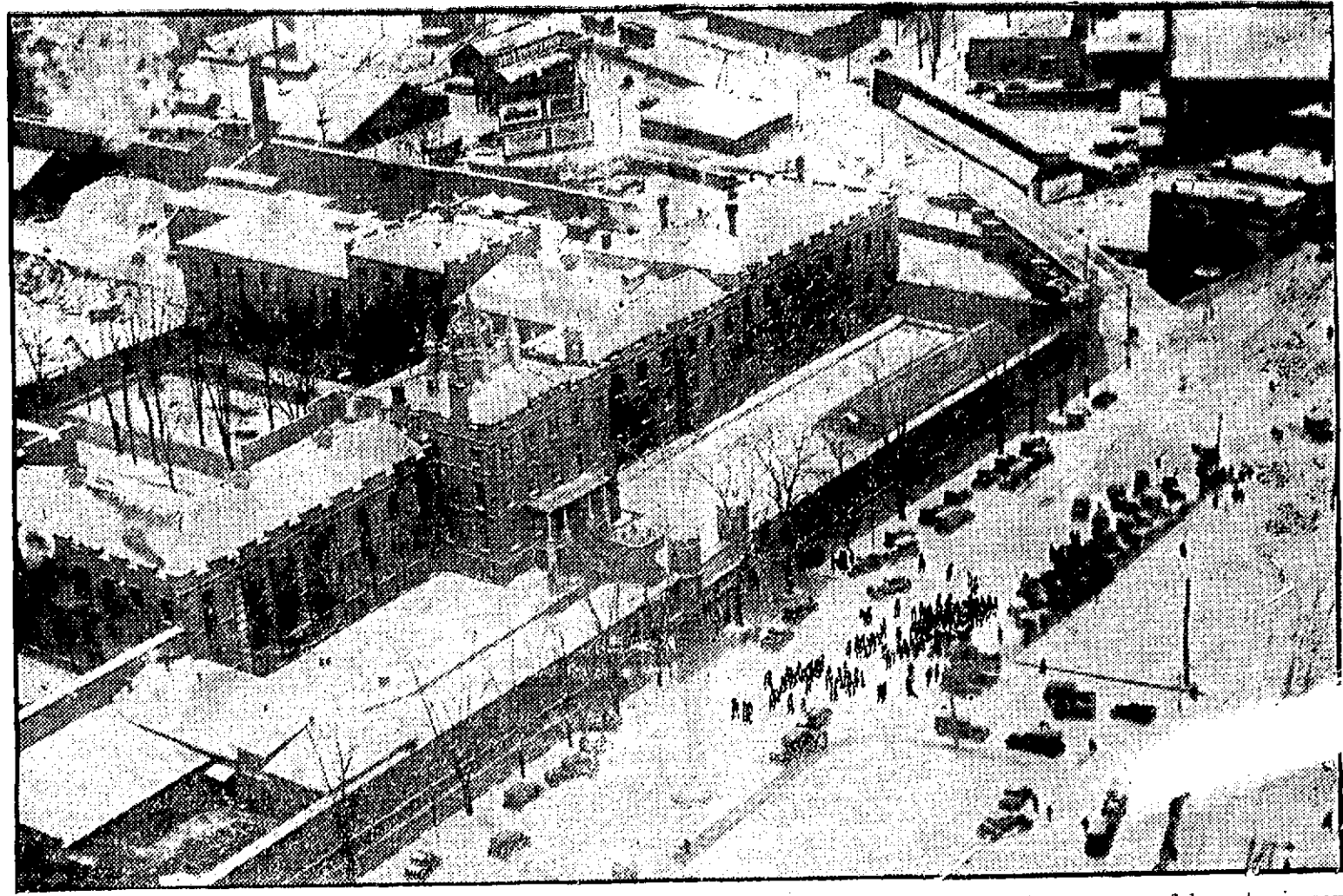
Major Friecks, Tom Gathright and John Russell spent Wednesday in Nashville.

Mrs. Glen Ellis and Mrs. Garland Ellis were shoppers to Texarkana Wednesday.

Clyde Rosenbaum and Homer McKinney have returned home after a few days visit with relatives in Shreveport and El Dorado.

Tom Yount and G. E. Stanton were business visitors to Texarkana Tuesday and Wednesday.

As Troops Prepared to Use Tear Bombs on Conicts



This airplane view of the New York State Prison at Auburn was taken while rioting by a score of long-term convicts was at its height and shows troops and police massing in front of the entrance preparing to storm the main hall, where Warden Edgar S. Jennings and prison guards were held hostage. Russing the barricades with tear gas and machine guns, the state troopers and national guardsmen were able to rescue the warden and guards. Twelve men, 11 convicts and one guard, were killed before the riot was quelled. This picture was taken from an NEA Service and Buffalo Times airplane flying low over the prison. No landing field is available to Auburn and the plane returned directly to Buffalo in order to rush the picture to NEA clients.



Scene from the Paramount Picture "Sweetie," with Nancy Carroll, Helen Kane, Jack Oakie, Stanley Smith, William Austin, Saenger Theatre Sunday and Monday

Long Forgotten Ghost Town of Frontier "Brought To Life"

GLACIER PARK, Mont., Dec. 16.—Mike Shannon, veteran Glacier Park guide, has brought to life a Montana ghost town long since forgotten. He says:

"Forty-six years ago Robar, located near here, where the Great Falls-Glacier Park Highway crosses Birch creek, was a flourishing western town. Today there is not one stick of timber or a habitation in sight as far as the eye can see over wind-swept plains as evidence that there ever was a town."

"The businesses at Robar were selling whiskey and gambling. Blackfeet Indians from their reservation, and wandering Crees brought food and blankets and celebrated. As many as 200 Indian tipis at a tie used to be pitched in a big circle on the flats east of the town."

"The cheapest whisky was used for this trade and saloon keepers added a generous amount of water to each bottle as it was drawn from the barrel."

"Indians would form a big ring on the ground within the tepee circle and a quart bottle would be started around each Indian taking a drink. At a big gathering it would take several quarts to make the round once. When the 'fire water' had begun to produce the usual results, the dance and songs would start around the bonfire."

"Members of the tribes would tell tales of the great deeds they had done. Stories led to bragging, bragging to fights and these would gradually involve entire families. Before morning saloon keepers would lock up supplies, barricade buildings and refuse further trade."

"To the north, in Canada, where local option was practiced, there was Morris Delaney of Mineral Springs, was a business visitor to this place Friday."

Mrs. J. O. Clark and Mrs. Martin Bayuk spent Thursday in Texarkana shopping.

Clyde Rosenbaum and G. E. Stanton spent Friday with friends in Nashville.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Delaney and children have returned to their home in Columbus after a few days visit here with her sister, Mrs. Johnny Spates.

Mrs. Jess Ewing and son, Grover, Mrs. Josie Grady and Mrs. Beon McDunkins and baby J. T. spent Thursday Christmas shopping in Hope.

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loaded the log cabin in which they were spending the night.

"When the pseudo vigilantes surrounded the shack they found themselves unable to storm the barricade and got the men so they entered into negotiations instead, promising the three men a trial at Fort Benton. The men gave themselves up at once but instead of keeping their promise, the vigilantes took the three prisoners to a spot half a mile up the creek from the present road crossing and hanged them to a cottonwood tree, not for the sake of law but to procure the mules and sell them to their own profit. This false committee was arrested and taken to Fort Benton for trial, but because of lack of evidence the case was dismissed."

"Three unmarked graves in willows at the edge of Birch creek are the only evidence at the spot of this happening and the cottonwood tree has long since been cut down."

LAUGHTER AND TEARS IN "SAY IT WITH SONGS"

"The singin'est picture I ever made," Al Jolson says of "Say It With Songs," his latest Vitaphone all-talking, all-singing Warner Bros. picture which comes to the Saenger Theatre for Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

The story of "Say It With Songs" leads naturally to a wide selection of songs. In the role of song writer and radio entertainer the one and only Al, has a chance to sing many numbers, new ones and several old favorites. He is seen singing at broadcasting stations at home to his Little Pal and (played imitatively by wee Davy Lee) and from prison where

Wife of Solon



Mrs. William E. Brock, wife of the new United States senator from Tennessee, is shown above in her latest picture.

he has been sent as the result of the accidental killing of a man who tried to break up his home. It is considered a good fortune by a song writer to have Jolson choose one of his songs for that alone stamps it with later public approval. Most of Jolson's songs are either written by himself or in collaboration. In a picture that has as many musical hits as "Say It With Songs," however, a staff of qualified Tin Pan Alley musical experts were engaged to do the songs.

Everything New From Everywhere

You will find that gift that is just a "little different" here Kodaks—Boudoir lamps—Meeker leather bags—Toilet Sets—Elmer Candy—Novelty pottery and hundreds of other items.

See Our Windows

John P. Cox Drug Co.

Phone 84 We Deliver

HOT SPRINGS NATIONAL PARK ARKANSAS

Kingsway Hotel and Baths

FORMERLY EASTMAN HOTEL

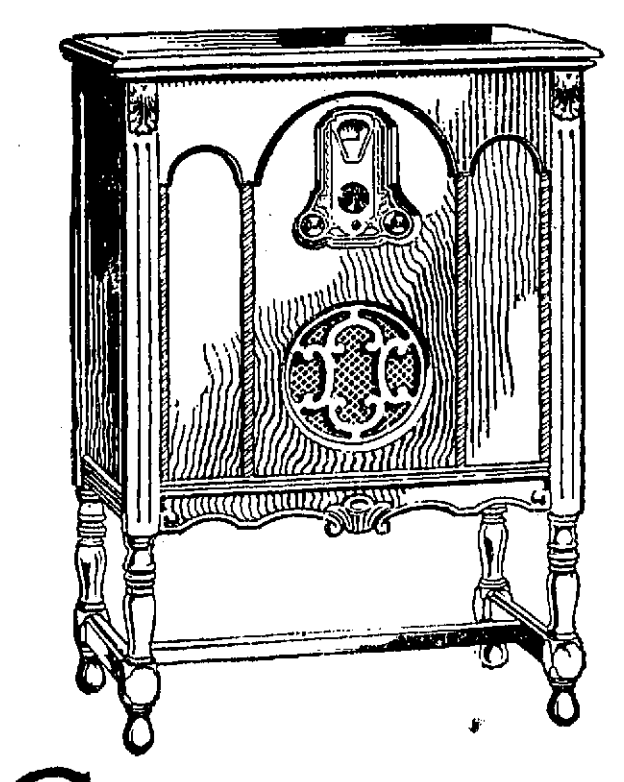
Newly Rebuilt—500 Fireproof Rooms All with bath or Toilet

Modern Commercial and Resort Hotel—New Garage

O. W. EVERETT, Managing Director.



THE SCARF is always an acceptable gift and this one is particularly desirable, being of the new printed chiffon velvet.



The World's Champion Go-Getter

"The set with the Punch"

STEWART-WARNER

New "900 Series" **RADIO**

\$142.50 less tubes

Above is shown the approved Jacobean Cabinet No. 35 with Model 900 Stewart-Warner Radio; 8 tubes, including rectifier. Built-in aerial. Plug-in for phonograph and television. Illuminated visible angle dial. New Stewart-Warner Electro-Dynamic Reproduction Cabinet of American walnut. Height 38 inches, width 27 inches, depth 15 inches.

Other Series 900 Models

Series 900 Table Radios, \$89.75; Consoles, Dynamic or Dynaphonic Speakers \$123.25 and \$113.00; Dynaphonic Table Reproduction, \$19.25. (Prices less tubes.) Above models also available for 25 cycle A.C., D.C. and Battery operation.

You'll want to see and hear this sensational new set, even though you do not plan to buy. Come in and let us demonstrate this latest Stewart-Warner triumph that everybody's talking about. Learn what a wonder it is—in power, selectivity, distance-getting. Dial it and enjoy a thrill as the far-off stations come booming in. Hear its clear, rich voice. Volume without distortion! *Realism unmatched!*

Don't be content to buy an ordinary radio. Buy this new Champion of the Air—"the set with the PUNCH." Its performance surpasses that of sets priced vastly higher. Stewart-Warner manufacturing advantages permit this remarkable value. We're ready and glad to demonstrate. Come in today.

Hope Furniture Co.

Phone Five

LAST TIMES TODAY

All Talking — Singing Revue!

NANCY CARROL — HELEN KANE

JACK OAKIE in "SWEETIE"

—Added—

All Talking Comedy — "SLEEPING PORCIE"

TUESDAY — WEDNESDAY — THURSDAY

Talking! Singing!

AL JOLSON

"SAY IT WITH SONGS"

WITH **Davey Lee**

His Latest Song Hits with MARION NIXON

Added — Sound Cartoon

SAENGER

One of the Public Theatres

NEW GRAND

THE BEST FOR LESS

Monday and Tuesday

Part Talking — Singing

"Song of Kentucky"

with

Lois Moran

Dorothy Burgess

Hedda Hopper

Joe Wagstaff

A Picture with a Punch—Clean Entertainment

—Added—

Talking Comedy

Pathe News

Sponsored by 8th Grade Junior High—Help them out!

Matinee 10c and 25c

Night 10c and 30c

Real Home Made CHILLI

MORELAND'S

Drug Store and Confectionery

A CHARMING evening cap of brown tulle has a coronet brim of string pearls.

Rhodes Bros.

STATION NO 1

Corner Walnut Street on Highway

Phone 30

CANNON SERVICE STATION

Corner Main and Third Streets

Phone 6

30 SERVICE STATION

Corner Walnut and Third

Phone 39

Genuine Original Equipment

Willard BATTERIES

as low as **10.50**

A PAGE of SPORT NEWS



Many Stars Fall as Pros.
The other day in Chicago, Ernie Nevers, the old Stanford back, rolled up 40 points for the Cardinals to defeat Red Grange's and Paddy Driscoll's Bears. Nevers this year is proving an exception to the general rule that college stars often fail in professional football roles.

The professional football field is filled with former college men, most of whom were not national stars in school. Whether the common run of football talent improves when playing professionally, or the man who starred in college loses some of his punch when turning pro, the fact remains to put all who play it on the same level.

Nevers was classed as the greatest of the great by Pop Warner in the old days at Stanford. But when he entered the professional field, he became just an ordinary ball-carrier. That is, up to this year, when he flashed out again in all his old brilliance.

Grange Ghostly No Longer.

Grange's star, though, seems to have been dimmed. The other pro teams have stopped him colder than a spaniel's nose. Bruce Caldwell was another college star who met with slight success in professional athletics. "Wildcat" Wilson of Washington was a while in college but became just another one of the gang after he had played for the shekels for a while.

One of the stars from college who crashed the pro ranks with a bang was Stuhldreher, of the Four Horsemen. He went to Brooklyn, where, without his mates, Crowley, Layden, and Miller, he played one of the greatest individual pro games ever seen in America. After starring for Brooklyn he went back to the college halls again as coach. For Villanova, since he has been coaching there, Villanova has come to be one of the toughest teams in the east to beat.

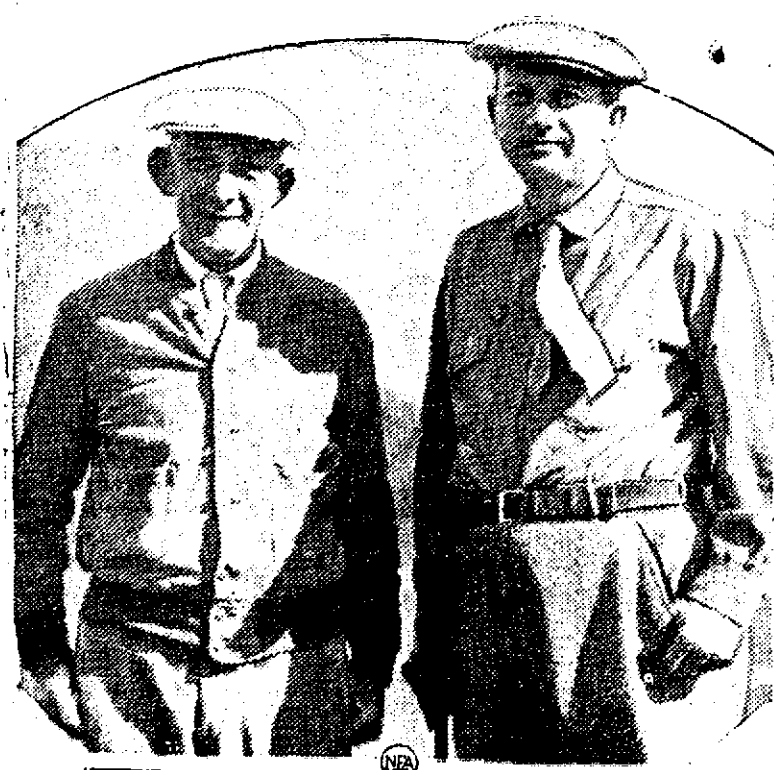
Friedman's Fine Game.
Benny Friedman is another exception. Benny, playing quarterback for

Farm's Future



Farming, in the near future, will be a huge industry, run along lines similar to those of large business corporations of the present, is the opinion of John S. Bird, president of the Wheat Farming Co., Inc., 20,000-acre wheat farm. These "corporation farms," according to Bird, will have chemical research departments to manufacture products from farm waste. They will also have mills of their own, bakeries and a system of marketing which will eliminate to a great extent the middleman, he claims.

Politicians Clash on Links



Governor Louis L. Emmerson, left, of Illinois, and Senator "Pat" Harrison of Mississippi, are pictured above as they met in a golf match on Edgewater Gulf Hotel course near Biloxi, Miss., where the governor was vacationing recently. Neither would say whether politics was discussed, but friends stated that "Governor Emmerson won the golf match and 'Senator Pat,' known as one of the south's leading orators, won the argument."

She's a Colonel



Introduction of a score of charming sponsors from the south and east were among the plans to lend color to the annual military review and parade at the University of Alabama in Tuscaloosa Dec. 11. Chosen to help Cadet Colonel Albert E. Rankin command his troops was Miss Mary Burgin, above, of Tuscaloosa, regimental honorary cadet colonel.

The New York Giants, is playing a green tregame than he played at Michigan. Oddly enough, it was Red Grange's fault that Benny ever got going at Michigan at all. George Little, who was coaching when Friedman was trying to break into the game, was working the young man out as an end, tackle or what have you.

Tad Weiman was line coach at the time. Little sent Friedman along in

DID YOU KNOW THAT—
Purdue's Big Ten football champions were feted at a "Victory Banquet" at an Indianapolis hotel by the alumni association of that city. . . . College Humor presented Jimmy Phelan, Boiler-maker coach, with a handsome watch in recognition of his accomplishment in the field of academic athletics. . . . "On to a Conference Championship" read a banner that floated over the campus at Texas Christian during the month of November while the Horned Frogs were in the last stages of the campaign. . . . They went through to the title, helped greatly by Cy Leland, a halfback. . . . Leland broke the tape ahead of a picked field in the century at the Denver national meet last summer. . . . Asked which he liked best, track or football, the Texas flier said, "Football for me."

response to a call from Weiman for a uniform full of end or tackle. Friedman worked pretty well in scrimmage and Weiman suggested a couple of weeks later that he be allowed to get into a game.

"No," Little is reported to have replied, "he's only a ball carrier. He can't block or tackle."

When Red Grange began his galloping ghostliness all over the Michigan gridiron that year, changes in the Wolverine team, with a view to stopping the redhead, were necessary. Then sent Friedman in as one of the last straws. After he had laid the ghost a couple of times, they kept him there. It was Red who gave him his job.

We see where the tariff on wool rags has been raised, but how could the prophesy of that have ever reached the moths in our closet?

Dietitians, fellow-citizens, agree that a Christmas pudding is just as inadvisable if the customary shellac is omitted.

Hack Wilson, Cubs' Dempsey of the Dug-Outs, Signs to Meet Great Art Shires for the Fistic Championship

CHICAGO, Ill., Dec. 16.—(AP)—The battle not of the century, but of the centuries, will take place in Chicago early in January between Charles Arthur (the Great) Shires and Lewis (Hack) Wilson, "the Dempsey of the Dugouts."

Promoter Jim Wilson came to terms with Wilson by telephone to Martinsburg, W. Va., Mullen promised Wilson \$10,000 to meet the great one, and immediately upon receiving acceptance, started figuring on possibilities for having the battle to a larger arena. The clash promises to become a huge attraction and the White City arena, which will accommodate only 5,000 spectators, would not be large enough to meet the demand. Mullen planned, if it could be arranged, to borrow the Chicago Coliseum or possibly the Chicago stadium.

Shires already has pronounced himself ready, willing and anxious to meet any and all comers, preferably Gene Tunney.

What-a-Man Shires.
Shires is the White Sox first baseman, but he admits to talent of high order in several other sports. His claim to boxing brilliance was born of two ex officio combats with his erstwhile baseball manager, Lena Blackburne. His one professional ring appearance last Monday night ended in exactly twenty-one seconds with his 225-pound opponent. Dangerous Dan Daly of Cleveland, on the floor, counting stars.

"That," said Arthur (What-man) Shires, after helping his victim from the canvass, "is how I sock when I'm in good humor. I hate to think what will happen if I get mad."

Hack Wilson, rotund and fragile-ankled, is of more retiring disposition, but he is not without his fight victories. His activity in this line has been recognized by the National League, which upon occasion has fined and suspended him when he became hostile to the peace and dignity of the baseball field.

Hack Some Scrapper, Too.
Wilson expressed a willingness to take on the entire Cincinnati club last summer and actually did come to blows with Red Donohue and Kay Kolp, pitchers. A Chicago milkman, whose conversation from the stand, Hack Wilson, was another to feed the force of the center fielder's crushing right.

Shires received announcement of the Wilson match with a yawn. "Just another one of those amateur pug trying to push in on my reputation," he said. "I never regarded outfielders as much, anyway. If he lasts one round, which is highly improbable, he won't have to take off weight this summer. I'll knock it off."

Shires meets George Lrafton, center of the Chicago Bears professional football team tonight. He says it's just a workout.

Never in the history of the ring

has a newcomer been in such demand as Shy Arthur. Promoter Mullen had forty-two challenges the last time he counted and the telegram companies were considering making the route to Mullen's office a regular bent.

Challenges have come from baseball players, house detectives and even a penitentiary where a convict became so incensed at Shires' boasting that he announced himself even willing to go straight to get a crack at the Shires clinch—"If he'll keep it shut long enough."

Lefty O'Doul, Phillies outfielder, said if Shires fights like he plays first base, "he's a set-up for me." The house detective at the hotel where Shires had his final encounter with Lena Blackburne last summer, is another who has pleaded with Mullen for a chance to cut the great Art down to his size.

So many are the demands for a whack at Mr. Shires that Mullen is working out plans for what he modestly calls "the tournament of brag." He hopes to have the challengers meet in a series of elimination contests, the winner to have the right to put a padlock on Shires' chin, if such a thing is possible.

Shires said he would be glad to assist Mullen in any way.

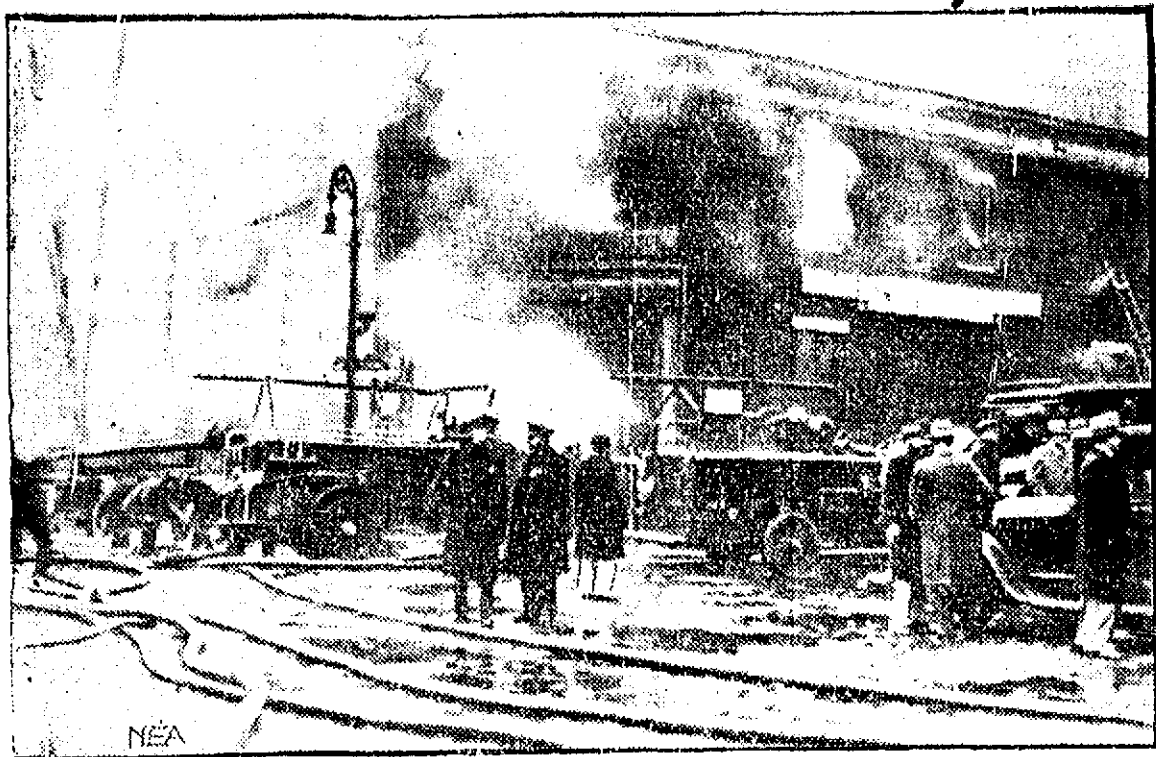
"If you get too many of these self-called tough guys," said Arthur, "I'll take two on a night, or at the same time. The quicker the better. The guy I want is Gene Tunney."

Byrd's Flight Over South Pole Thrills World



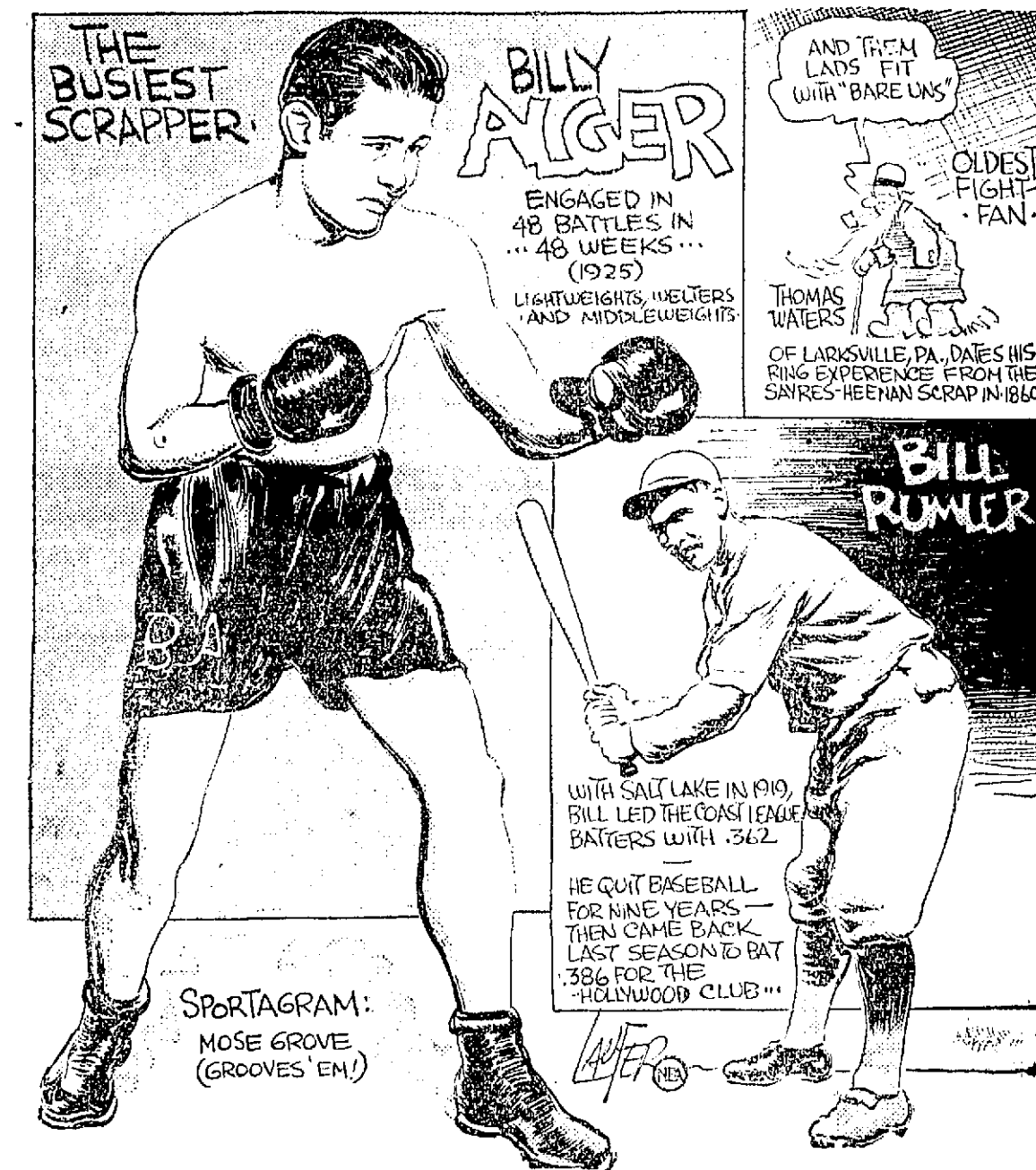
Commander Richard E. Byrd (1) added the newest and greatest chapter to his life of adventure when he and three companions flew over the South Pole as shown on the map (2). The others were Bert Balchen (3), pilot; Captain Ashley C. McKinley (4), aerial photographer, and Harold I. June (5), radio operator. No. 6 shows Captain Robert F. Scott (standing, center) and his companions at the pole on Jan. 18, 1912. No. 7 is the big plane in which Byrd and his companions made their historic flight.

Where Nine Lost Lives In New York Film Blast



This picture shows firemen and rescue workers at the Pathe Company's New York sound film studios where seven explosions took toll of nine lives. Bodies were taken from the door shown in the center and rescues were made through the windows. Many persons were in the studio when the blasts occurred, preparing to record a sound film.

BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer



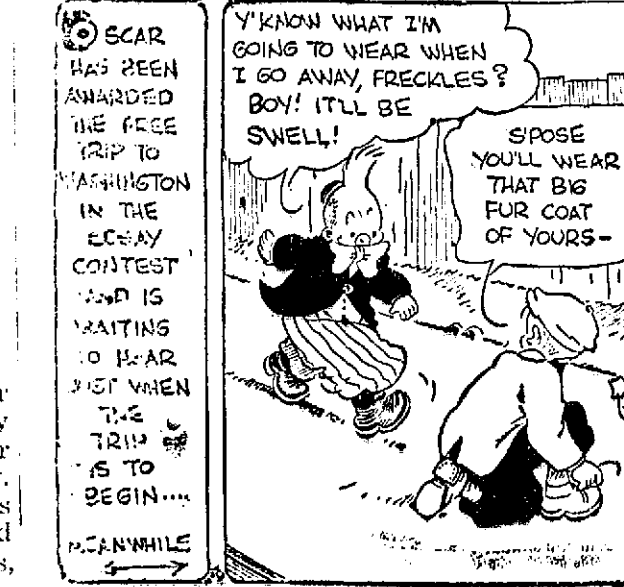
MOM'N POP



The Kettle Is as Black as the Pot



FRECKLES AND HIS FRIENDS



New Kind of Hat!



POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

City Election February 25, 1930.

For Mayor
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Claude Stuart for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of A. L. Betts for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Ruff Hoyett for mayor of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For Marshal
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of M. D. (Miles) Downs for marshal of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

For City Recorder
The Star is authorized to announce the candidacy of Fred Webb for recorder of Hope, subject to the action of the Democratic city primary February 25.

Buy It! Rent It! **Sell It! Find It!**

WITH HOPE STAR WANT ADS

Count five words to the line. Rates 10c per line for one insertion, minimum 30c. 7c per line for three insertions, minimum 50c. 6c per line for six or more insertions. 5c per line for 26 insertions.

PHONE 768

I buy second hand furniture or trade new for old. Call Second Hand Furniture Store 351. P. J. Drake 43-301-p

WANTED

WANTED, Roomers and Boarders. Mrs. Judson 18-17

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—30 acres farm land with story and a half house, seven rooms. Just been repaired, painted inside and out. Fine well of water. One and one-half mile from Hope, just off Fulton highway. J. G. Williams, 820 South Elm. 5-10-28

FOR SALE—Pussam dog 18 months old. Apply 343 Service Station. D-16-31-pd.

FOR SALE—Two hunting hounds. Five years old. Good dogs, well trained. See Otis Gilbert, Fulton, Route 1. D-16-31-pd.

FOR SALE—Christmas trees of all kinds turn your orders in at this office.

FOR SALE—The most gorgeous and beautiful Crysanthemums in white, pink and yellow. Call Lillie Middlebrook. 13-17-c

FOR SALE—Five houses in good repair. Well located on and off pavements. Will trade my equity for cut-over timber land or lots. All rented. Floyd Porterfield. 51-61-c

FOR SALE—Three houses that belong to loan companies. They can be bought cheap. Floyd Porterfield 51-61-c

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Three furnished rooms. Apply Rutledge Store. 49-11

FOR RENT—Furnished apartment 1023 South Main street Dec 16-13p

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished downstairs rooms, with adjoining bath. Mrs. D. T. Chamberlain, 717 South Main or phone 315. Heck18

FOR RENT—Two furnished rooms for light housekeeping to couple with no children. Phone 585. Mrs. W. L. Phillips. D-16-31-c

FOR RENT—Underwood typewriter and desk. In good condition. See Jim Bryant, phone 376-J. 5-10-28

NOTICE—It pays to trade with Joe. B. Green. Ask him how. 55-61.

SEE J. O. BRYAN for rewinding Armatures and repairing Bendix drivers. Can save you money on exchanges. 55-10-61

Also, when the Red is navigated, what will be the social status hereabouts of the flatboat Captains and Commodores?



A SMART skiing ensemble includes a beret, scarf and bag of chamois. The scarf has modernistic appliques of brown leather.

OUT OUR WAY



The Avenging Parrot

© 1929 by NEA Service, Inc. By Anne Austin, author of 'The Black Pigeon', 'Rival Wives', etc.

THIS HAS HAPPENED
Mrs. Emma Hogarth, who lived in Mrs. Rhodes' boarding house, was strangled to death between 11:45 and 12:15 Saturday night, June 29. Assistant Lieut. Strawn in the investigation is Bonnie Dundee, "cub" detective. Emil Ewiler, former boarder, whom Mrs. Hogarth accused of trying to rob her, is sought.

Corra Barker, theatre pianist, thought to have had an affair with Sevier, is arrested as a material witness. Other boarder suspects are: Henry Dodd, Norma Paige, Walter Styles, who had quarreled with Mrs. Hogarth; Bert Magnus, amateur scenario writer, and Daisy Shepherd.

Bonnie learns from papers in Mrs. Hogarth's trunk that the Sally Graven was her once a month wage earner, daughter, and that she lived in dread of being found by Dan Griffin, Sally's husband. Recalling the mysterious details of Sally's murder in New York June 2, Dundee concludes Griffin murdered both women and that he is now or has been a boarder in the Rhodes house.

Dundee is excited over his find of an old envelope with Dowd's name on it, which had contained a rail ticket, showing he left New York June 3. Sevier, captured by police, insists he did not murder Mrs. Hogarth and implicates Corra. Dundee goes for Corra, who is to confront Sevier and finds her dead, strangled with her own braids of hair. Sevier is accused of both crimes.

Inquest into the death of the woman is held. Magnus admits the love between him and Corra and her fear that Sevier would return to seek revenge for what she had told police about him. Sevier is being quizzed when a girl dashes in. She confesses she hid Sevier and insists he did not kill Corra Barker. The police, baffled, agree to give Dundee until Monday to work on his theory that Griffin, whoever he is, killed the three women. Bonnie concentrates his attention on Dowd, whose information about himself has been proven false. Mrs. Rhodes tells Dundee of hearing Jewel Briggs and Corra quarreling the night before Corra's murder.

NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY CHAPTER XLV

"I just hesitated at the door long enough to make sure they were quarreling, and that it was no place for me," Mrs. Rhodes answered. "But I did hear Jewel say, 'But I did hear Jewel say, 'You're crazy, Corra! If Bert Magnus said anything like that to any girl, it wasn't to me! I've never been in Bert's room in my life, much less at midnight last Thursday!' And then Corra said, 'You're lying! You've been running after Bert Magnus ever since he came here to board, and I myself heard you offer to help him type his scenario.'"

"Then Corra whirled around and shook her comb at Jewel and said, 'If it wasn't you he was talking to Thursday night at midnight, I'd like to know who it was! There's no other 'perfect stenographer' in this house that I know of, and I heard him with my own ears.' Corra says. She says, 'Bert was standing by his dresses with his back turned to the window, and I heard him say, plain as I hear my own voice this minute, 'Go to it, Sweetheart! The perfect stenographer!' That's what he said, and if he wasn't talking to you, I'd like to know who it was!'" Mrs. Rhodes paused for breath, and Dundee whistled softly for breath, and Dundee whistled softly.

"Did you hear anything else, Mother Rhodes?"
"Well, I did listen a second longer, because I thought if Corra was right and Jewel was cutting monkey-shines in a double-quick hurry! But Jewel blazed it out. She says to Corra, 'I'll face Bert with you! He'll tell you it wasn't me! And Corra said, 'Oh, don't bother. He's already told me it wasn't you, but any fool would know he was just trying to be a gentleman.' And then Corra says, 'Listen, Jewel! I'm not blaming Bert!

The State Road System

By DWIGHT H. BLACKWOOD
Chairman State Highway Commission
In my article appearing last week, I discussed matters that led up to the convening in January of the 1927 legislature.

Early in this session the Martineau Road Law was enacted. This law meant a new era in highway building and financing in Arkansas.

The Highway Department had been operating under what was known as the Harrelson Road law. The Harrelson Road Law provided for certain gas and auto license tax, and it set aside three million dollars of this tax revenue annually to go back to the counties on a proportionate basis of population.

The remainder of the road revenue from gas and auto tax was left to be expended by the Highway Department on state roads.

The Martineau Road Law reversed the order of things; it provided for using the gas and auto license tax, which were not increased, to pay all maturing road bonds and interest that fell due after January 1st, 1927, and provided for borrowing money by issuing long time state obligations to provide funds for road construction.

The Martineau Road Law provided that at least two dollars should be spent for new construction for every dollar used to pay maturing road bonds and interest, and it appropriated six and a half million dollars annually to pay maturing road bonds and interest, and appropriated thirteen million annually for road construction. This law also limited the amount that could be borrowed annually to thirteen million dollars.

Thus it will be seen that as not more than thirteen million could annually be borrowed and as a minimum of thirteen million must be spent in new construction, that we were compelled to make our gas and auto tax fees take care of all of the expenses of the Department such as salaries, maintenance of equipment, tags, etc., also all expense of maintaining roads in addition to paying out six and a half million annually to meet maturing bonds and interest of road districts. It should also be remembered that our maintenance problem had been made heavier for in many sections, state highways that had been surfaced by improvement districts were also previously being maintained by these districts, but as all road districts ceased collecting taxes their maintenance ceased, so this additional burden fell on the Highway Department.

In addition to the passage of the Martineau Road Law, four follow-up or amendatory acts were also passed at the 1927 session, as well as ten other acts affecting the Highway Department; all of which will be discussed later in this series of articles.

With the adjournment of the 1927 legislature, the Commission launched into a study of the fifteen new laws affecting and regulating its operations.

Some of these laws were brought questioning the validity of the Martineau Highway Law. The problems of interesting investment bankers in a large issue of State Highway obligations was of the most importance. Trips east to interview investment bankers and New York attorneys whose opinions was essential to marketing such securities were necessary.

The determining of the outstanding valid road bonds and setting up a system for paying and accounting for same was no small task.

The increased proposed construction program called for a tremendous expansion in our entire engineering organization, for roads had to be properly laid out, all work carefully checked and plans prepared before advertising for bids.

In the face of all that had to be done in the new order of things as set up by the Martineau Road Law and amendatory laws, and with an engineering department that was a mere nucleus at that time, with our finances strained to the utmost from the fact that we began operations on January 1st, 1927 with a net balance of only seventy-four cents in the State Treasury to the credit of the Highway Department, with the maturing bonds and interest of road districts to be met monthly in addition to our general and maintenance expense, we were confronted with a calamity unprecedented in the history of the state, the floods in the spring of 1927.

The property loss of state roads from the floods was no less in proportion than other losses.

The Highway loss was a public loss, consequently the purse strings of the Federal Government and the Red Cross were not opened to us. And while we yet expect to collect from the Federal Government perhaps 30 to 40 per cent of our flood loss to state roads, still to this date the entire burden has been borne by the State Highway Department.

We lost five hundred and eleven state highway bridges, miles of concrete and asphalt pavement were totally destroyed, and the loss in grade and gravel surfacing was enormous.

The fact that we were able to cope with this situation as well as was done, in view of other existing conditions, was due to the untiring efforts of every member of the Highway Commission and to the full cooperation of the entire Highway Department.

Next week's article will be by Commissioner Justin Matthews and will be a discussion of matters leading up to the passage of the Martineau Road Law.

Vasconcelos asks President Hoover to ignore President-Elect Rubio. But Herbert is not that ignorant.

So far nobody has suggested that the alleged Connie Franklin call his hogs to see if his herd recognizes his voice.

The Senate would like to get under Grundy's hide, but they grow thick hides in Pennsylvania.

A New York Judge was held up by hi-jackers and relieved of \$47, but he didn't call it relief. He said he was dispossessed.

USE ONLY GENUINE I. H. C. REPAIRS ON ALL I. H. C. IMPLEMENTS Wear Better—Last Longer SOUTH ARKANSAS IMPLEMENT CO. 212 South Walnut Hope, Ark.

Optimistic

Bladder Irritation

If functional Bladder Irritation disturbs your sleep, or causes Burning or Itching Sensation, Backache, Leg Pains, or muscular aches, making you feel tired, depressed, and discouraged, why not try the Cystex 48 Hour Test? Don't give up. Get Cystex today. Put it to the test. See for yourself how quickly it works and what it does. Money back if it doesn't bring quick improvement, and satisfy you completely. Try Cystex today. Only 50c. John S. Gibson Drug Co. —Adv.

Advertising is a reference book that is never out of date

There is a dictionary so large that it took more than thirty years to compile and publish it complete. This great book seeks to give the truth about all words and their uses. Today, only the last volume, devoted to words beginning with "Z," is strictly up to date.

Consider the advertising in this paper. It describes commodities for your use, as a dictionary describes words. It tells how they save you time, increase your comfort, give you the advantages of modern living. Yet none of it is out of date by as much as a week.

Advertising is news, as much as the headlines on the front page. Very often, indeed, it is of more significance to you, and has more bearing on your life today, tomorrow. Read these advertisements with confidence. They are the daily reference book on the things you need.

Advertisements keep you abreast of the times. Read Them.

Letters to Santa Claus

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old. Please bring me a 1000-mile Road Test wagon, a football, bathrobe and house shoes, fruits, nuts and candy.

Your little friend,

J. B. Scruggs, Junior.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 10 years of age, and am in the 5th grade. I go to school at Spring Hill. Miss Clyde Martin is my teacher. I want you to bring me a fountain pen, box of stationery, toilet set, and a new coat, and a pretty bunch of flowers for my coat, and nuts, candy, and all kinds of fireworks. Thank you.

Your little friend,

Bessie McKee.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please send me a sleepy doll, a toy stove and a set of dishes, fruits, nuts, candy, fireworks.

Your little friend,

Margie Phillips.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pig that will squeal, I want a rocky horse, a negro doll and a grunting hog.

Your little friend,

Cannon Aslin.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want a negro doll, a rattle, a rubber Poland China pig that grunts and a fuzzy bear.

Your little friend,

Queer Ward.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

We are little orphan girls. Our mama and papa are both dead. We live with our sister on the Hope Lumber Co mill yard. We are going to hang up our stockings. Will you please find them, we want a doll and some fruit, that's all we will ask for.

Your little friend,

Dorothy and Edith Martin.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old, and I want you to bring me a doll cradle and chain and nuts and fruits and candy, and fire works.

Your little friend,

Maidel Dain.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 9 years old. I go to school at Brookwood. I want you to bring me a doll that opens and shuts, and says "ma-ma" a pair of skates and a pair of gloves. Don't forget my mother and daddy, bring them something nice. Don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Davis.

Your little friend,

Lydia Marston Fowler.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a big girl four years old, please bring me a big baby doll, also a black board. Don't forget the chalk. I won't ask for anything more.

Your little friend,

Betty Jean Turner.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 1-2 year old, I want you to bring me a pair of shoes, a rubber doll, a teddy bear, a doll and doll buggy and lots of fruits and candy.

Your little friend,

Ida Louise Foster.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 4 years old and I want you to bring me a automatic gun, a tricycle, a pair of boots, a pair of gloves, candy and fruits of all kinds and also fire works and nuts and a train that winds up and runs and I will be a good little boy.

Your little friend,

Darwin Foster.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 11 years old and go to school at Centerville. am in the fourth grade. I want you to bring me a toilet set, pair of gloves, a box of paint with 16 colors and lots of fruits, nuts and candy, and fire works, and please don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Nora Coffield.

Your little friend,

Thelma Foster.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 9 years old, and go to school at Centerville. I want you to bring me a cowboy suit, a goat wagon, toy train and lots of fire works, fruits and candy of all sorts, and don't forget my teacher Mrs. Nora Coffield.

Your little friend,

Basel Foster.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 7 years old. I want you to bring me a tricycle, a tractor, and all kinds of fireworks, apples, oranges and candy of all kinds, and please don't forget my teacher, Mrs. Caffield and don't forget mother and daddy.

Your little friend,

Traves Foster.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl twelve years old. I want you to bring me a little chest, and some beads, and anything that would be nice. Please don't forget minna and papa for papa is sick bring them something real nice. Also bring me some fruit and nuts of all kinds.

Your little friend,

Eurat Jeffcoat.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 4 years old. Last Christmas, I had a little sister for you to come see, but now she is gone and I wonder if Santa will go see her up yonder. I want you to bring me a wagon, air gun, a pair of boots and anything else you want to bring me.

Your little friend,

Coy Breeding.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy in the third reader. I know I have been bad but could you send me these few things. I want some assorted jewelry for my little girl friends, an air rifle, a little collar for my dog Bessie and some sosfrus drops.

Your little man,

William Henry Cobb.

South Elm Street.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old, please bring me a pair of skates and a pair of gloves. Please don't forget my mother and father and my school mates.

Your little friend,

Joy Yates.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl nine years old. Please bring me a doll, a pair of skates and some nuts. Bring my mother a box of handkerchiefs. Bring my brother a pair of skates and some nuts. Bring my daddy a pocket book. Please remember all the little orphans.

Your little friend,

Mary Ellen Crysup.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy nine years old, please bring me a pony and a wagon and some skates and bring daddy a dog house. Bring me a big dog. Bring my little sister a sleeping doll and bring my cousins something. Bring me a BB gun and some nuts, candies, and oranges.

Your little friend,

Lee Soy Murphy.

Saratoga, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a stopper, gun, boots, wagon, story book and some oranges, apples, nuts and almond bars.

Your little friend,

Lahron McJunkins.

Saratoga, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy six years old. I go to school and I am very nice. I like my teacher too. Her name is Miss Nova Dodson. Santa I want an airgun and four boxes of shots and a little train. I want a ball too and lots of candy, nuts oranges and apples.

Your little friend,

Dale Gathright.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 9 years of age. I go to school every day. My teacher is Miss Clyde Martin. I like her just fine. I go to school at Spring Hill. Am in the fifth grade. I want you to bring me a pair of gloves, a compact, a ring, a doll, a set of dishes, wrist watch, a loose leaf note book, fruits, nuts, candies, and lots of fire works. Please don't forget mother, father, sister, brothers. I will be a good girl until you come.

Your little friend,

Marie McDonnell.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

We are little twins. 4 1-2 years of age. I, Lois, want you to bring me a kiddie car, a doll, a set of dishes. I, Lawrence, want you to bring me a kiddie car, a top, a pop gun. Both of us want lots of fruit, nuts and candies. If you will, we will be good until you come.

Your little friends,

Lois and Lawrence McDonnell.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy 14 years old and in the sixth grade, please bring me some gloves, BB shot, pistol caps and fire works and all kinds of candy and fruits and nuts.

Your little friend,

Howard Dain.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy two years old, will you please bring me something from your big toy shop, they tell me about. I like fruit and candy too. Please don't forget my mother and daddy.

One of your little boys,

Charles D. Yocum.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy eight years of age. Please bring me a suit and a football, all kinds of fruit, nuts and candy. Please don't forget my mother, daddy sisters and brothers.

Your friend,

Charles Ray Baker.

Hope, Arkansas.

My Dear Santa:

I am a little girl seven years old. I go to school at Green Laseter. I am in the high second grade. Mrs. Angell Reese is my teacher. Please bring me a doll, doll bed and a raincoat, fireworks nuts, fruit and candy. Remember my sisters, mother father and grandfather who lives with us.

Love,

Edna Stuart.

McNab, Ark.

Dear Santa:

I am a little boy 0 years old. I want you to bring me a bicycle, chair, fireworks and lots of candy and nuts.

Your friend,

Clarence King.

McNab, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl seven years old. I want you to bring me a doll buggy, a doll that goes to sleep, and all kinds of nuts.

Your little friend,

Ruth Barnes.

McNab, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl four years old. I want you to bring me a little doll and lots of candy, nuts and fruits.

Your little friend,

Gerlaine King.

McNab, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy seven years old. I want two bicycle tires, lots of nuts, fruit and candy.

Your little friend,

Ray King.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I want you to bring me a pair of skates, fountain pen, a purse, handkerchief. Don't forget my brothers and sisters.

Your little friend,

Beden Seerest.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy two years old. Please bring me a little huggle.

Emmett Lewallen.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a very small girl and I want you to be sure and come to see me. Bring me a little pair of house slippers and aviator cap.

Denville Ellis.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good little boy and please bring me a cap to wear to school. I will thank you very much.

Your little friend,

James Butler.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

Please bring me a green pair of beads and a little purple setted ring. Don't forget my little baby sister and bring her a little blanket.

Your little friend,

Ruth Cumbie.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little boy three years old. I want you to bring me a little violin and some sparkles and fire crackers. Don't forget my little sister Eunice and bring her a doll.

Your little friend,

Dick Irwin.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl four years old. I would like for you to bring me a doll and doll bed? Don't forget my little brother Tom.

Your little friend,

Mary Lou Collier.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I have been a good little boy, so bring me a pair of red topped boots, pistol, airplane.

Your little friend,

Carl Reece.

Hope, Ark.

Dear Santa Claus:

I'll go to bed early and shut my

Women Trapped In Burning Building

One Suffers Broken Back In Desperate Leap To Seek Safety.

BALTIMORE, Md., Dec. 16.—(AP)—One woman was perhaps fatally injured and 30 others temporarily trapped in a fire in the building of the Thos. H. Connor Waste Paper Company today. The injured woman's back was broken in a leap from the third story of the building.

Rescue squads fought to gain entrance into the upper floor of the structure when told by employees one woman was known to be trapped there.

Five alarms were turned in within a few minutes, ambulances responding with fire apparatus to the scene. The bodies of two women found lying on the sidewalks when the ambulances arrived were rushed to hospitals.

"Ironides" Leader Said To Have Killed Self

NANKING, China, Dec. 16.—(AP)—Official dispatches from Canton today said that the noted General Chang Sak-Wei leader of the rebellious "ironides" division, had committed suicide December 12 after his failure to capture Canton from the Nationalists.

If the report is true the morale of the troops rebelling against the government will probably be weakened.

Deposit Asked On Fertilizer Cars

County Association Expects to Beat Last Year's Record of 123 Tons.

Directors of the Hempstead County Fertilizer Association met at the City Hall Saturday afternoon and ordered the secretary, Riley Lewallen, to sign contracts for Sulfate of Ammonia and Chilean Nitrate.

Methods of handling fertilizer were discussed, especially the unloading feature. The fact that all the fertilizer in the car must be paid for before the car is opened offers a problem in the co-operative buying of fertilizers. Someone must pay this bill before the bill of lading is delivered to the secretary, and since it is difficult to collect the money before the fertilizer is received, the secretary of the association has been personally responsible.

Arrangements have been made by representatives of the association for anyone who desires to contract for Nitrate to do so by leaving a deposit for it with secretary Lewallen. It is hoped to arrange so these deposits may also be made at anyone of the Hope banks.

If those who live closer to other railroad stations desire to contract for fertilizer they may do so through the secretary. A minimum car of 25 tons must be made up for shipments to points other than Hope.

The prospect for several hundred tons of fertilizer being handled by the association this year are bright. Last year 123 tons of Nitrate were handled, but this was handled at such a profit to the farmers that several times that amount will be taken this year. Following are the directors of the association:

Martin Fuller, Bodewig; A. C. Moody, Hope Route 1; W. C. Thompson, Washington, Route 2; Riley Lewallen, Hope, Route 1, secretary and manager.

Senate Agrees To Advance Tariff

Matter Will Be Fought Out Soon As Holidays Are Over.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 16. (AP)—An agreement was reached in the senate today among factional leaders to devote full time of the senate after the Christmas recess to passage of the tariff bill.

Senator Watson, Indiana, republican leader, entered into the agreement with the democratic-republican independent coalition during a discussion of the measure on the senate floor.

eyes tight. Please bring me a rubber ball and little doll.

Your little friend,

Clara Ellis.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am writing you this letter to let you know what I would like for you to bring me.

I want a ball, a wrist watch, a pair of garters, and a purse, and don't forget the fruits and candy, and nuts.

Your little friend,

Mattie Bell Nelson.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I will write you a letter to let you know what I want for Christmas. A big doll, and a baby buggy, and a set of dishes, and a little iron, a heap of candy, fruit and nuts.

Your little friend,

Lois Nelson.

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 8 years old. I go to school and in the fourth grade. Please bring me a French harp, fruits, candy and nuts, and anything that you would like for me to have. Please come to see mother and daddy also remember other boys and girls. I will go to bed early.

Your little friend,

Mary Glen Beckham.

JUDGE BEATS

(Continued From Page One)

um court specifying that the special fund can be used for no other purpose is absolutely void. The quorum court has no authority except that vested in it by the constitution and laws.

"It is my opinion that the action of the quorum court in making a specific levy of one-half mill on the dollar for the sole and only purpose of paying farm demonstration work is without authority of law and for that purpose is null and void and that the county clerk should be enjoined and restrained from certifying out said one-half mill as a special specific levy.

"However, it does not follow from what I have heretofore stated that this one-half mill levy for farm demonstration work should not be levied against the taxable property of the county for the year 1929. It is my opinion that when the whole resolution of the quorum court is read together that it was its intention and purpose to make and levy four and one-half mills against all the taxable property in the county for the year 1929, for general purposes including farm demonstration work and that it only estimated that one-half mill would pay the \$2,700 thereby especially prorated . . .

"It is therefore ordered that the county clerk of Hempstead county should be enjoined and restrained from making up and certifying out against the taxable property of Hempstead county for the year 1929 one-half mill on the dollar as a special levy for the sole and only purpose of paying for farm demonstration work, and that said county clerk should be mandatorily directed to make up and certify out four and one-half mills on the dollar of all the taxable property of Hempstead county for the year 1929 for general county purposes."

Hope, Arkansas.

Dear Santa Claus:

I am a little girl 5 years old and I am not going to ask for very much, but I do want a nice go-to-sleep dolly and a doll buggy. I also want a table and chairs with ABC's on them. All these things I want are up at Montgomery-Wards'.

Your little friend,

Cabbie.

I. S. My real name is Carolyn Trimble, but you always call me Cabbie.

Old Style Jubilant Christmas Planned By Hoovers This Year



Christmas will be a jolly time at the White House this year, what with the shouts of Herbert Hoover III (left) and Peggy Ann Hoover (right).

WASHINGTON, Dec. 13.—(AP)—An old-fashioned Christmas such as has not been celebrated in the White House in many administrations will make the holidays this year radiant.

Children, for the first time in years, will gather round the brightly-lighted tree and pull presents out of stockings in the early Christmas dawn.

Little Herbert Hoover III will clutch his goolly dog with the same glees as other youngsters in millions of homes all over the land. A doll in a pink or blue bonnet will bring smiles to the face of little Peggy Ann Hoover, aged 3, who is her grandfather's pride.

For the White House "children" will be home for the holidays—Herbert Hoover, Jr., his wife and two children from California, Allan Hoover from Harvard business school and the two Christmas this year a real one. The children of Mrs. J. H. Large, sister of Mrs. Hoover, Bôthe are in their teens.

Some of the old neighbors from the former S street home of the Hoovers may be invited in with their children for Christmas eve or at some time during Christmas dawn.

The homing spirit which draws wanderers from far corners of the earth will be symbolized in the lights shining from the White House windows down the night before Christmas. President and Mrs. Hoover have always made much of the day, no matter in what distant land they have been. For the President, especially, the sentiment of the day holds powerful appeal.

This, coupled with the presence of children in rooms which have heretofore been holiday-festive, but lacking the shouts and laughter, will make favorite White House dogs—Pat, a big Irish wolfhound, belonging to Mrs. Hoover, and Yukon, a white husky with blue eyes, will add their own gruff Christmas greetings to the merrymaking.

There probably will be two trees—one in the east room for general callers to see and the other in the private quarters of the President and his family on the floor above.

Church on Christmas morning, a noon dinner and a quiet afternoon with a few old friends will complete the day.

The Coolidges always had a small tree decorated with stars and angels in the east room. There was no need of a special family tree. There was only John to come home from college and he was a little beyond the family tree age.

“Let’s get up a Newspaper ad



“we set our Ad in TYPE”

The “copy” for our ad as well as the mat of the “Roseanne” dress, together with our layout are now given to the printer who, in addition to setting the copy in type, arranges to setting the copy in type, arranges the border—the illustration—the heading and the type matter according to our layout specifications. . . . On completion he gives us a proof of our ad.

The Hope Star’s composing room is manned by thoroughly skilled printers who take a sincere pride in the “set up” of all advertising appearing in this newspaper. This pride of workmanship plus the many advantages of our exclusive franchise for the Meyer Both General Newspaper Service insures all Hope advertisers the finest, most attractive advertising possible.



Hope Star

Manless, Horseless Farm



More man and old Dobbin do no work on the farm of Mrs. E. J. McWhirter, wealthy Seattle sportswoman who manages an 80-acre farm nearby. Along with Charlotte and May Turcotte, Mrs. McWhirter raises hay and grain and works an orchard on the farm. Horses have given way to tractors. On this farm, one of the show-places of western Washington, Mrs. McWhirter raises pedigreed saddle horses, many of them winners of blue ribbons on various tan park arenas. The picture shows May Turcotte driving a tractor on the farm.